

## The Salt Lake Herald.

Published Every Day By

THE HERALD COMPANY.

## A TRIUMPH OVER ANARCHY.

IF CONFUSION AND PANIC had followed the assassination of President McKinley; if the people had arisen in blind rage and lynched every man suspected of sympathy with the assassin, there would have been rejoicing in all the dens of anarchy in all the nations of the earth. The fact that the assassin is held in the grip of the law, that exact justice will be meted out to him under the law, and that the passions of the people are held under perfect restraint will do more to stamp out anarchy than could be accomplished by any lawless uprising.

The calm, good sense and wonderful reserve power of the American people in general is well reflected in the expressed sentiments of the Salt Lake business men. Absolute confidence in the stability of the nation and the perfect working of our system of government is found in every expression; no injury to business is anticipated, and it is predicted on every hand that after the first benumbing effects of the president's death have worn off, the affairs of the nation will move right on without friction or jar.

The chief glory of the nation is to be found in this sentiment. It expresses the perfect confidence that Americans have in each other and in their government. The president may fall and the viper of anarchy may raise its hideous head, but the people are undismayed. The viper is caught in a grip of steel, the new executive takes the helm, and all is done with perfect order and in exact accord with the law. There could be no higher testimonial to free government, and so long as such conditions exist there need be no fear for this nation.

## LET THERE BE LIGHT.

PREPARATIONS NOW UNDER WAY for the elaborate electrical illumination of the Canadian parliament building at Ottawa in honor of the Duke and Duchess of York serve to remind people of this and other countries of the wonderful progress made by man in emulating the first recorded command of the Almighty. In the third verse of the first chapter of the first book of the Bible, God said: "Let there be light."

Almost ever since the words were spoken inventors have been trying to overcome the hours of darkness in the twenty-four that make a day. The success they have achieved is measured by the difference between a lighted room and an earthen saucer of oil and the electrical tower at the Buffalo exposition.

The ancient Romans thought the acme of luxury in lighting had been reached when they thrust a primitive wick through the nose of a teapot of crude oil and ignited it. Later came the tallow dip, then the perfect candle and the coal oil lamp. Gas was considered the limit of progress when its illuminating possibilities first became known, but gas is today almost as much out of date for lighting as candles.

Electricity is king. Even since the World's fair at Chicago eight years ago the advancement in electrical science, especially as regards its illuminating uses, has been marvelous. The electrical tower at Buffalo in its blazing glory presents a sight such as the world never before saw.

Yet it is to be equaled, if not surpassed, in Ottawa when England's crown prince and his suite appear. Not only the prominent lines of the great parliament building, but its deepest, darkest recesses will be lighted with the magic bulbs. The effect should be extremely beautiful.

The marvel of it all is the youth of the science. The infancy of electricity is easily within the memory of the present young generation. There are few Salt Lakeers, in fact, who cannot recall the story of the first Walker House porter's barking at the depots, when tiled rotundas and electric lights were first coming into use.

"Come to the Walker," he would shout. "Tis the only house in the city wit' crockery fuses an' lights in the glass bottles."

## THE ELKS' CARNIVAL.

CONGRATULATIONS AND A LIBERAL PATRONAGE are due the Elks for postponing their street fair and carnival until after the interment of President McKinley's body.

The local lodge is composed of 500 men, who include in their ranks many of the most prominent, intelligent and patriotic people of Salt Lake City. When the news of the president's death came it was generally understood that the carnival would be postponed. Then it was given out that, on account of the large sum of money already expended, it was absolutely necessary to continue as planned. Later, however, after talking the matter over among themselves, the Elks came to the conclusion that it would be better to postpone the event, even though the expense involved is a heavy one.

Aside from the patriotic impulse that prompted the action, the move was a good one from a purely business standpoint. Not many genuine Americans would care to make merry at an occasion of this kind with their chief executive lying dead at the hands of an assassin. With the interment over, although for months the nation will linger under a pall of sadness, much of the shock will have passed.

The Elks have done nothing more than The Herald expected. This paper was asked to call attention to the bad taste which would have exhibited had the carnival gone on, but it refused to do so, knowing full well that the Elks would see their duty clearly and perform it like good Americans. Now let everybody in this intermountain country turn out to the carnival next Friday and on every succeeding day and make it the great success it deserves to be.

## A UNIQUE RESERVOIR.

RENO, NEV., HAS A RESERVOIR that is without parallel in this or any other country. Years ago the state built some prison walls and built them good and strong. They were thick and high, for they were intended to prevent any possibility of escape by the craftiest of convicts.

The work was finished in due season, but exigencies had arisen since the beginning that made it seem desirable to confine the prisoners elsewhere. So the walls were never used, although \$118,000 of hard cash had been spent on them. There they stood, year after year, as useless as a barren fruit tree.

Not long ago Dr. Patterson, superintendent of the Nevada insane asylum, an institution not far from the unused walls, figured that they would hold water. He consulted with others, and the result is that the stockade, instead of being a corral for prisoners, has become a fountain of health, of comfort, almost of life, for Dr. Patterson and the unfortunates under his care.

More than this. As the walls are twenty feet high and only six feet needed for reservoir purposes, the rest is being torn away and the material used for repairs and new buildings at the state university and the asylum. If this isn't gathering figs from thistles, it comes about as close to it as anything that has come under The Herald's observation in recent days.

## AN IDAHO DIANA.

HOW ME AN' BFTSY KILLED THE BEAR" had a realistic presentation not far from Ketchum, Ida., a short time ago. The Ketchum girls don't care for golf, lawn tennis or croquet. Their minds run not to pink teas, tating and quilting parties. When they want amusement and recreation they organize a bear hunt, and no gentleman need delude himself with the belief that the festive bear is safe with the Ketchum Dianans after him.

On the occasion which gives rise to these remarks a party had been formed to pluck a few of the genus ursus from the wilds about Ketchum. As is the usual custom, the hunters divided into couples, a young man and a young woman to each. The subjects of our sketch soon rounded up a bear, one of the querulous, peevish kind that doesn't see any joke in the rumpling of his anatomy with a bullet.

It was the young man who fired the shot that muzzled the bear's feelings, and it was toward him the animal turned to indicate that he didn't like such carryings on. In just about a minute the bear would have shown the young man how it feels to have a tangled hide, but the girl interferred.

Stepping up to a point where the muzzle of her rifle was within an inch of the bear's head, she pulled the trigger. History does not state whether or not she shut her eyes. We do not care if she did. She certainly got Bro's Bear. He was at rest before he knew what hit him.

The sultan can take a safe breath or two while the French entertain the czar.

## Amusements.

It is practically settled that both theatres will be open tonight. "A Texas Steer" being the attraction at the Salt Lake theatre and the Wilbur-Kirwin company in vaudeville and minstrelsy at the New Grand theatre.

Manager Pyper was in Logan yesterday business. Manager Emery of the "A Texas Steer" company stated, however, that the performance would be given. Manager Mulvey would open if the other house decided to do so.

**NOTABLE PEOPLE AND PLACES.**  
Baltimore American: The king and queen of Roumania are about to establish a little colony in all the rural communities of their kingdom. In these small playhouses the villages will give, once or twice a week, plays having for their object the inculcation of religious and social precepts.

Baltimore American: The Wadsworth-Longfellow house in Portland, Me., has been opened to visitors by the Maine Historical society, a small fee being charged. The money to be added to the Longfellow memorial fund. The restoration of the house, which will be undertaken by the society, will be under the direction of Miss Alice Longfellow, daughter of the poet, and the superintendent of Mr. A. W. Longfellow, Jr., architect, of Boston.

Baltimore American: According to King Edward, Lady Butler, who recently married General Pole-Carew, is "quite the prettiest woman in Ireland." Lady Carew is a blonde, with deep blue eyes and a smile, and most divinely fair. She is the descendant of a hundred earls, has literary and artistic talent, and has an income of about \$150,000 a year.

Baltimore American: Few women have been known by four different names, though married but once. Such may be Lady Curzon's distinction. She started her life as Miss Mary Lister; by marriage she became Mrs. George N. Curzon, then Lady Curzon of Kedleston. Upon the death of her father-in-law she will become Lady Scardale.

New York Commercial Advertiser: Mrs. P. D. Arty, a bright, charming woman, who recently married General Pole-Carew, is a report that she will wed P. A. Valentine, manager of the Armour Park company. Mrs. Arty's brother-in-law, says there is no truth in the report. Mrs. Arty, Mrs. Booth and a party, including Mr. Valentine, have been traveling in Europe since early summer and sail tomorrow from Liverpool.

New York Commercial Advertiser: Dr. A. Kuyper, the new premier of Holland, is described as one of the broadest-minded and most intelligent intellectual forces of Queen Wilhelmina's domain. He was made an LL. D. of Princeton University in 1898, and it was through his influence that a free university, uncontrolled by the state, was founded in Amsterdam several years ago.

New York Commercial Advertiser: Joseph Ramsey, Jr., the new president of the Washburn railroad, is a native of Pittsburgh and a graduate of the Western university of Pennsylvania, where he took a course in engineering. He went to St. Louis in 1880 and has since made that city his home.

The czar of Russia is described as having been a bright boy, rather shy little boy of 13 when his father, Alexander III, was crowned. His schoolroom at the Anichkov palace, near the Anichkov Prospekt in St. Petersburg, was an uncarpeted and very bare room, with desks and forms running around it like a room in an English village school. The only decorations on the walls were those which had been put up by the imperial children themselves, and consisted chiefly of pictures of the Russo-Turkish war from English papers.

Governor Geer of Oregon is a lover of fine horses. He has given a great deal of time to the stud, and is said to be the best judge of horses in the state.

New York Commercial Advertiser: When Booker T. Washington began his early attempts to arouse the colored men of the south to work regularly, save their money, stop stealing chickens, lead good lives, and so on, one of his agencies was the establishment of schools, says an admirer. Money was scarce, and it was a day of beginnings. The first class was held on the porch of a house, but it rapidly outgrew the accommodations, and, in casting about for a more suitable place, he found an old, abandoned hen house. Finding a venerable darky die, he said to him: "Sam, (your name), be the best of the clean out that old hen house back of Mr. —'s house." "Sholy," Mr. Washington was the reply, "you won't clean out a hen house in de day time?"

New York Tribune: Joaquin Miller is said to be on the road to wealth. Some time ago he took in part payment for services as a lecturer several hundred acres of prime land, and now it is said his holdings are in the oil region and may make him a capitalist.

New York Tribune: Among the speakers at the celebration by Dartmouth college of the 100th anniversary of the graduation of Daniel Webster will be President Tucker and Professors Richardson and Lord of the college; Samuel W. McCall, ex-governor of New York; and Edwin W. Sanborn of New York; the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Senator Hoar, the governor of New Hampshire and Chief Justice Fuller.

New York Tribune: M. Marche, a French engineer, claims to have solved the problem of telephoning by submarine cables for great distances. His experiments are reported as having been very successful, and he is said to be having resulted recently in his being able to transmit a telephone message, with perfect distinctness, from Calais through a cable 400 miles long.

New York Tribune: Jacob A. Wilder, who believes he is going to marry Dr. Freeman of Methuen, N. J., may or may not be looking for material for a new novel, now that "The Portion of Labor" is so successfully launched.

Certain it is, however, that she saw yesterday in her visit to the Boston Floating hospital, enough of pathos and human emotion to lend color to the most affecting and a letter postmarked New York told the old folks he had run away to America to make his fortune. Prosperity proved somewhat coy, and the young emigrant managed to save enough to pay his way home to Glasgow. The boy declares today that his first trip made him, for it taught him "Yankee shrewdness and enterprise."

His father had managed to amass a fortune of \$400, and this whole amount was advanced to start the young man in business in a little provision shop. This was the humble beginning of Sir Thomas Lipton's 400 stores in all parts of the world. He is the largest individual land owner in Ceylon, where he cultivated tea, coffee and cocoa. In Dublin he makes ginger ale; in London among a hundred other lines he is contractor for the British army and navy; he has warehouses in Colombo and Calcutta; in Chicago his packing house kills 3,000 hogs a day; he sells tea in New York, makes candy in London and runs a restaurant that cost half a million dollars, where 12,000 are fed daily at a half-penny a head. Despite his \$500,000, he manages to be busy and happy; but one of the happiest days of his life was during the queen's jubilee, when 300,000 of the poor of London sat down as his guests.

**Well to Remember.**  
(Kansas City Times.)  
Mr. McKinley is president of the United States—not of the Republican party.

**Great Restraint Gives Way.**  
(Detroit Tribune.)  
It is strange that a man with such frequent provocation as Mr. Platt should not have recommended lynching before.

**Hardly a Fair Test.**  
(Washington Star.)  
It did not take Aguinaldo long to get sufficiently civilized to become a magazine contributor.

**Slightly in Error.**  
(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)  
The minister who thinks the Garden of Eden was in Ohio has mixed his scriptural geography. Ohio is the land overflowing with milk and honey.

**Ought to be Made Clear.**  
(Denver Republican.)  
It should be given out at the start that no prize money goes with a victory in the Sampson-Schley inquiry.

## Which Are You?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Writes of Life and Leaners in Life.

THERE are two kinds of people on earth today, Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.

Not the sinner and saint, for it's well understood The good are half bad and the bad are half good.

Not the rich and the poor, for to rate a man's wealth You must first know the state of his conscience and health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.

No, the two kinds of people on earth I mean Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Wherever you go, you will find the earth's masses Are always divided in just these two classes.

And oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween, There's only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others share Your portion of labor, and worry, and care?

Dear Madam—My family, consisting of wife and two children under 12 years of age, went to the country, and occasionally, when business permitted, I spent a few days with them, my wife refusing me her society, for the reason that she would not forsake the acquaintance of other women she met on my account, and so advised me to go elsewhere, as she could not enjoy herself to her liking while I was around. We are in the neighborhood of 40 years of age. I feel the matter keenly, and your opinion will have great weight. Yours truly, ANDREWS.

If this is the whole of the story, it is a very sad one. It seems too brutal, however, to be possible. The husband has failed to give me a complete picture of himself, or any description of his own conduct when absent from his wife or with his family.

No woman possessed of common decency or breeding or taste could treat a good husband so heartlessly.

If this man spent his "few days" with his family in nagging and scolding and fault-finding, I can understand that his visits might become a dreaded event, and that his wife might, in a moment of uncontrol, request him to stay away.

I have seen men of that type—whose arrival was the occasion of fear, gloom and depression for the whole household. A little poem by McCreckin in the August Smart Set, entitled "The Third Person," might set this man to thinking.

All the good husbands and fathers of my acquaintance are made welcome by their families, whenever and wherever they appear.

There is surely something wrong with this man, or he would not have been requested by his wife to go elsewhere for his outing. Let him analyze his own conduct when with his family, and try and discover the cause of his wife's strange request.

A woman does not prefer the society of her own sex to that of the husband, unless the husband has made himself very disagreeable in some way.

There are frivolous women who love society better than they love their homes, but I doubt if one in a thousand could be found who made such a cruel speech as my correspondent relates, unless she has been provoked to it by the continual nagging or neglect of the husband.

The woman who would make such a remark to a good and loving husband would be utterly devoid of feeling or breeding.

Dear Madam—A young girl, not yet in her twenties, displays traits slightly detrimental to forming friendships with those of her own and the opposite sex. By this I mean that she is too cold; she seldom shows her love for others, and yet I know positively that her affections, when once placed, are deeply rooted.

Through this coldness she has lost many friends, and although spoken to frequently on the subject, she says she cannot change; that it is her nature, and cannot be otherwise. She is only too anxious to overcome this fault, as she sees to what trouble it leads, but there is no improvement. She has always been so from a child. When she loves most she is most distant, to such a degree that a promising friendship has often been broken off.

If you could suggest some means by which this misfortune might be cured I would be very thankful indeed.

This young girl is no doubt both timid and self-conscious. Timid people are usually self-centered—never losing the consciousness of their own personalities.

It is foolish and unreasonable to say we cannot change our habits and peculiarities. We can do whatever we will to do, with God's help. The disorderly can become orderly, the spendthrift can become economical, the reckless can become prudent, the formal can become demonstrative, if we set about the task. All the virtues are ours, if we assert them and desire them.

Deformed bodies, crooked limbs, cross eyes, are straightened by science and skill. So can all freaks of the mentality be overcome by science—the Science of Divine Thought.

This young girl must think of herself as all love and sympathy. She must compel herself to show interest in others, to bestow affectionate words on those who are dear to her, and to be modestly demonstrative with her own near ones. The touch of a hand on the shoulder, a gentle caress, a whispered love word in passing, has been known to make the whole day, and, indeed, the whole world, blossom like a rose garden for a wife, a husband, a parent, a child or a friend.

I believe in the love which expresses itself in frequent words and unobtrusive demonstrations. I do not believe in deaf and dumb affection, or in that which only reveals itself in acts of duty.

If you love anybody, say so and act it, not once, but every day.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

## VISITS FLOATING HOSPITAL.

Miss M. E. Wilkins Visits the Great Boston Hospital.

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, the novelist, Freeman of Methuen, N. J., may or may not be looking for material for a new novel, now that "The Portion of Labor" is so successfully launched.

Certain it is, however, that she saw yesterday in her visit to the Boston Floating hospital, enough of pathos and human emotion to lend color to the most affecting and a letter postmarked New York told the old folks he had run away to America to make his fortune. Prosperity proved somewhat coy, and the young emigrant managed to save enough to pay his way home to Glasgow. The boy declares today that his first trip made him, for it taught him "Yankee shrewdness and enterprise."

His father had managed to amass a fortune of \$400, and this whole amount was advanced to start the young man in business in a little provision shop. This was the humble beginning of Sir Thomas Lipton's 400 stores in all parts of the world. He is the largest individual land owner in Ceylon, where he cultivated tea, coffee and cocoa. In Dublin he makes ginger ale; in London among a hundred other lines he is contractor for the British army and navy; he has warehouses in Colombo and Calcutta; in Chicago his packing house kills 3,000 hogs a day; he sells tea in New York, makes candy in London and runs a restaurant that cost half a million dollars, where 12,000 are fed daily at a half-penny a head. Despite his \$500,000, he manages to be busy and happy; but one of the happiest days of his life was during the queen's jubilee, when 300,000 of the poor of London sat down as his guests.

**Well to Remember.**  
(Kansas City Times.)  
Mr. McKinley is president of the United States—not of the Republican party.

**Great Restraint Gives Way.**  
(Detroit Tribune.)  
It is strange that a man with such frequent provocation as Mr. Platt should not have recommended lynching before.

**Hardly a Fair Test.**  
(Washington Star.)  
It did not take Aguinaldo long to get sufficiently civilized to become a magazine contributor.

**Slightly in Error.**  
(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)  
The minister who thinks the Garden of Eden was in Ohio has mixed his scriptural geography. Ohio is the land overflowing with milk and honey.

**Ought to be Made Clear.**  
(Denver Republican.)  
It should be given out at the start that no prize money goes with a victory in the Sampson-Schley inquiry.

## TATTERED YOUNG LOITERER.

"Tommy" Lipton Haunted Piers to Watch Rich Men's Yachts.

About forty years ago a ragged little boy named "Tommy" used to sit on the piers at Glasgow and watch the boats skimming over the waters. He was neglecting the messenger service, for which he was paid 80 cents a week, but he could not help that, for the yachts fascinated him.

One day he said: "When I grow up to be a rich man I'll have a yacht of my own, the finest and fastest that was ever built." Suddenly "Tommy" disappeared and a letter postmarked New York told the old folks he had run away to America to make his fortune. Prosperity proved somewhat coy, and the young emigrant managed to save enough to pay his way home to Glasgow. The boy declares today that his first trip made him, for it taught him "Yankee shrewdness and enterprise."

His father had managed to amass a fortune of \$400, and this whole amount was advanced to start the young man in business in a little provision shop. This was the humble beginning of Sir Thomas Lipton's 400 stores in all parts of the world. He is the largest individual land owner in Ceylon, where he cultivated tea, coffee and cocoa. In Dublin he makes ginger ale; in London among a hundred other lines he is contractor for the British army and navy; he has warehouses in Colombo and Calcutta; in Chicago his packing house kills 3,000 hogs a day; he sells tea in New York, makes candy in London and runs a restaurant that cost half a million dollars, where 12,000 are fed daily at a half-penny a head. Despite his \$500,000, he manages to be busy and happy; but one of the happiest days of his life was during the queen's jubilee, when 300,000 of the poor of London sat down as his guests.

**Well to Remember.**  
(Kansas City Times.)  
Mr. McKinley is president of the United States—not of the Republican party.

**Great Restraint Gives Way.**  
(Detroit Tribune.)  
It is strange that a man with such frequent provocation as Mr. Platt should not have recommended lynching before.

**Hardly a Fair Test.**  
(Washington Star.)  
It did not take Aguinaldo long to get sufficiently civilized to become a magazine contributor.

**Slightly in Error.**  
(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)  
The minister who thinks the Garden of Eden was in Ohio has mixed his scriptural geography. Ohio is the land overflowing with milk and honey.

**Ought to be Made Clear.**  
(Denver Republican.)  
It should be given out at the start that no prize money goes with a victory in the Sampson-Schley inquiry.

## A BLOODY RECORD.

Assassinations and Attempts on Lives of Great Men.

George III of England, attempt by Margaret Nicholson on Aug. 2, 1788, and by James Hatfield on May 15, 1800.  
Napoleon I of France, attempt by use of an internal machine on Dec. 24, 1800.  
Czar Paul of Russia, killed by nobles of his court on March 24, 1801.  
Spencer Percival, premier of England, killed by Bellingham on May 11, 1812.  
George IV of England, attempt on Jan. 28, 1817.  
August Kotzebue of Germany, killed by Earl Sand for political motives on March 23, 1819.  
Charles Duc de Berri, killed on Feb. 13, 1820.  
Andrew Jackson, president of the United States, attempt on Jan. 30, 1835.  
Louis Philippe of France, six attempts—by Fieschi, on July 28, 1835; by Albani on Dec. 25, 1836; by Munier on Dec. 27, 1836; by Darnos on Oct. 16, 1840; by Lecomte on April 14, 1846; by Henry on July 19, 1848.  
Denis Afre, archbishop of Paris, on June 27, 1848.  
Rossi, Comte Pellegrino, Roman statesman, on Nov. 13, 1848.  
Frederick William IV of Prussia, attempt by Solange on May 23, 1850.  
Francis Joseph of Austria, attempt by Libeny on Feb. 18, 1853.  
Ferdinand, Charles III, duke of Parma, on March 27, 1854.  
Isabel II of Spain, attempts by La Riva on May 4, 1847; by Merino on Feb. 2, 1852; by Raymond Fuentes on May 23, 1858.  
Napoleon III, attempts by Pianori on April 28, 1855; by Orsini and others (France) on Jan. 14, 1858.  
Daniel, prince of Montenegro, on Aug. 13, 1860.  
Shooting of Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln, president of the United States, at Ford's theatre, Washington, by John Wilkes Booth, on the evening of April 14; died on April 15, 1865.  
Michael, prince of Servia, on June 10, 1868.  
Prim, marshal of Spain, on Dec. 23; died on Dec. 30, 1870.  
George Darboy, archbishop of Paris, by communists, on May 24, 1871.  
Richard, earl of Mayo, governor general of India, by Shere Ali, a convict, in Andaman, on Dec. 22, 1872.  
Amadeus, duke of Aosta, when king of Spain, attempt on July 19, 1872.  
Prince Bismarck, attempt by Blind on May 8, 1896; by Kullman on July 13, 1874.  
Abdul Aziz, sultan of Turkey, on June 3, 1876.  
Hussien Avni and other Turkish ministers, by Hassan, a Circassian officer, on June 15, 1876.  
William I of Prussia and Germany, attempts by Oscar Becker on July 14, 1861; by Hodel on May 11, 1878; by Dr. Nolting on June 18, 1878.  
Mehemet Ali, pasha, by Albanians on Sept. 7, 1878.  
Lord Lytton, viceroy of India, attempt by Bussa, on Dec. 1, 1858.  
Alfonso XII of Spain, attempts by J. O. Moncali on Oct. 25, 1878; by Francisco Otero Gonzalez on Dec. 30, 1873.  
Loris Melnikoff, Russian general, attempt on March 4, 1880.  
Bratiano, premier of Roumania, attempt by J. Pietraro on Dec. 14, 1890.

**Case of Alexander II.**  
Alexander II of Russia, attempts by Karakozov at St. Petersburg on April 16, 1866; by Berezowski at Paris on June 6, 1867; by Alexander Solovieff on April 14, 1879; by undermining a railway train on Dec. 1, 1879; by explosion of winter palace, St. Petersburg, on Feb. 17, 1880; killed by explosion of a bomb thrown by a man who was himself killed, St. Petersburg, on March 13, 1881.

James A. Garfield, president of the United States, shot by Charles J. Guiteau, on July 2, 1881.  
Mayor Carter H. Harrison of Chicago, shot by Prendergast on Oct. 28, 1893.

Marie Francois Carnot, president of France, stabbed mortally at Lyons by Cesare Sante, an anarchist, on Sunday, June 24, 1894.  
Stanislaus Stambuloff, ex-premier of Bulgaria, killed by four persons armed with revolvers and knives, on July 25, 1895.

Nasser-Din, shah of Persia, was assassinated on May 1, 1896, by entering a shrine near his palace. The man who shot him was disguised as a woman and is believed to have been the tool of a band of conspirators. He was caught and suffered the most horrible death that Persian ingenuity could invent.

Antonio Canovas del Castillo, prime minister of Spain, shot to death by Michael Angel, alias Goli, an Italian anarchist, at Santa Agueda, Spain, while going to the baths on Aug. 8, 1897.

Juan Diarte Borda, president of Uruguay, killed on Aug. 25, 1897, at Montevideo, by Avelino Arredondo, officer in Uruguayan army.

President Diaz, attempt in the City of Mexico, by M. Arnufo, on Sept. 20, 1897.  
President Diaz, attempt in the City of Guatemala, killed at Guatemala City on Feb. 8, 1898, by Oscar Soling.

Emperor Elizabeth of Austria, stabbed by Lucheni, a French anarchist, at Geneva, Switzerland, on Sept. 10, 1898.

William Goebel, Democratic claimant to the governorship of Kentucky, shot by a person unknown on Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1900, while on his way to the state capital in Frankfort, Ky.

Humbert, king of Italy, shot to death on July 29, 1900, at Monza, Italy, by Angelo Brecci.

Albert Edward, then prince of Wales, Brussels anarchist on April 4, 1900.  
William McKinley, president of the United States, shot at Buffalo on Sept. 6, 1901.

**NOTES OF NOTABLES.**  
Lord Kelvin, who is 77 years old, has occupied a university chair for a longer consecutive period than any other university professor now living.

Mr. Kruger is very fond of grouse. Two braces are sent him every day by a London dealer, who sends him a bottle of the best champagne. Money can procure, forms his daily lunch.

Douma Lina, the late Signor Crispini's widow, has left the famous villa to which her husband had given her name, and now occupies an unassuming suite of rooms in a quiet modest street in Naples. The reason for this is that there is a mortgage of £5,000 on the villa. Lina, while the other children are mortgaged to the extent of £5,000.